

WHERE TO DINE

Open All Night

JOSHUA N. ANDERSON, Prop'r

SEE UNCLE JOSH AT THE

TUSKEGEE

Quick Lunch Room

626 North Capitol Street, N. W.,
West Side Union Station, Half Block away
Washington, D. C.

Best Meals At Low Prices

EXCELLENT SERVICE

Good Things To Eat.

ELLIS CAFE

Welcome to the Elks

OUR 100% IS O. THE BEST.

Police and Prompt service our motto

Prices Reasonable

No. 729 4th St., N. W.

WHERE TO DINE

ATLANTIC CITY

The Bay State Hotel

HARDY & OTTERTY, Props.

334 N. TENNESSEE AVE.,
Atlantic City, N. J.

European Plan.

Concert Garden

Special Rates to Parties Taking
Apartments.

BONNIE A WISE DOG

INTUITION TELLS HER MAN
WANTED TO WASH HER.

Exciting Day's Work Provided for
Man by Wife and Setter—After
the Bath Bonnie Seeks the
Ash Heap.

"What are you going to do, dear?" the lady asked. The man was emerging from the bath room with a towel and a cake of soap.

"I'm going to wash the dog," said the man sturdily. The lady peered at him keenly.

"Not with my soap!" she said. "The idea of such a thing. With my glid-rose soap!"

"Well, hang it," observed the man; "gimme some soap. This was all there was in the bath room."

"And one of my best towels—a new one!" cried the lady despairingly. The man threw the towel and soap far from him.

"Heavens and earth!" he said; "this is a fuss over nothing, sure. Gimme some soap and a rag—a blanket—any old thing that you can dry a setter dog with."

When these things had been brought him—or to be exact, a piece of yellow kitchen soap and a torn towel—the man went into the back yard, calling merrily:

"Here Bonnie! Here Bonnie!" But Bonnie was wise. Some under-the-skin intuition told her that the man desired to wash her, and she prudently crawled under the house. This made the man indignant.

"Come out o' there!" he yelled. Then he crawled under and emerged backward, grating his teeth and rubbing his spine, like the teeth of a saw, upon the floor beams. In one hand he held the elastic skin of the dog's neck and the dog fought bitterly each step of the way.

Once outside the man tied a rope about the neck of the dog and propped a washbub. It was the one the washerwoman used on Mondays, but was just as good as any for his purposes.

He dragged Bonnie to this tub and thrust her forefeet in it, while her hind feet struggled frantically outside. When he got the hind feet in the forefeet were pawing the dirt outside desperately. But Bonnie was at last wet and soaped. Then the man stepped back to throw a bucket of water over her; but Bonnie shook herself briskly and in misery and a shower bath of soapy water deluged the man.

"Blame the dog!" he said, rubbing his eyes with his hands that smelled of yellow soap and had dog hairs on them.

Then he blindly liberated the dog and commanded her to roll upon the grass.

But Bonnie, refreshed and joyous, preferred the ash heap on which a stovepipe had been newly beaten.

"Do you mean to tell me," said the lady later, "that you washed that dog?"

"Sure I did," said the man, growing red; "that's clean dirt. It'll shake off soon as it gets dry."

Relying on Heredity.

Fred Latham, Mr. Dillingham's stage manager, had inspected a hundred applicants for positions in the Dillingham choruses. From them he had selected a dozen eligibles for final consideration. They stood in line.

"What is your name?" demanded Latham of the first one.

"Schumann-Heink," was the reply, as a good-looking youngster brought himself to the position of attention with a click of the heels.

"Any relation to Madame Schumann-Heink?"

"Yes, sir, son," replied the young man proudly.

"That's enough," said Latham, and Hans Schumann-Heink was enrolled to support Elsie Janis in "The Slim Princess."

In Humanity's Concert.

The one thing you have to do is to make a clear-voiced little instrument of yourself, which other people can depend upon entirely for the note wanted.—Ruskin.

Furs Advanced in Value.

Rabbit furs have doubled in value within the last few years, while some skins have advanced 500 per cent.

Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

Uncle Sam Asks All to Swat the Fly



NEW YORK.—The whole United States government, with its vast treasury of wealth, its brainy statesmen and insurgents, its army and navy, its immense horde of high-brows, against the poor little house fly! That's the line-up in a bitter war of extermination scheduled to get the nation by the ears and enlist the courageous support of every man, woman and child in this broad land. The final knell of the house fly has been sounded and the battle has just begun. "Catch 'em and kill 'em; show no quarter"—that is the war cry of the army of extermination that is to put forth every effort to rid the land of the Musca Domestica, the polite name by which the house fly should be addressed by strangers.

Until the scientists got busy with their investigations the house fly was considered merely as a pestiferous insect, designed by the Creator of all things merely to take its high in the sweet cream and maple sirup, annoy the late morning sleeper, skate about with abandon on the polished surface of shiny baldheads and practise the Morse telegraph code on the cleanest of windows.

Long suffering housewives since time began were the only really active enemies of the seemingly insignificant little fly, and they alone and unaided applied the imprecations and dish cloths vigorously against the nuisance. But after the scientists got onto the job the fight against the insect began to assume proportions of magnitude.

That little insect which the average citizen was wont to regard merely as a domestic pest is now branded as the most dangerous creature on earth. The house fly has been publicly indicted as a murderer of the human race, the

greatest disease propagator and the carrier of more menacing and malignant germs than all other creatures put together.

This little, but potent, messenger of death wanders from the sick room, from the filth of the garbage pail, from the heaps of refuse of all kinds into the peaceful, happy homes of our land, walks upon the butter, the meat, the fruit, the sugar, takes a bath in the milk, leaving everywhere the germs of disease that have gathered upon its furry feet and body.


In experiments conducted by the New York health authorities the scientists found on the body of a single little fly 1,222,570 different bacteria, enough to kill a few thousand human beings. In another experiment a fly was caught in a sterilized net and dropped into a bottle of sterilized water. The bottle was shaken and the germs washed off the insect's body, as would be the case if the fly dropped into a glass of milk for the baby. The previously pure water was then examined and it was discovered that the fly's bath contained no less than 5,000,000 disease germs.

About half the deaths from typhoid in New York, according to the health authorities, are attributed directly to the distribution of germs by house flies. And worse than that, the figures show that of 7,000 deaths of cooling babies in that city from infantile diseases, more than 5,000 were traced to infection carried by house flies.

According to a noted scientist the extermination of the pest is comparatively easy. All that is necessary, he says, is a systematic effort on the part of the public. If all the people will practise the utmost cleanliness, it is declared, the house fly will be extinct in this country within a few years, for the house fly cannot exist without filth.

"Cleanliness," then, is the watchword for the American public to put an end to an insect that is not only a terrible nuisance, but a terrible instrument of death to thousands of our population every year.

'Gators and Insects Hunt New Home



NEW ORLEANS.—More than 1,000,000 acres of marsh land lying within miles of New Orleans are to be drained, reclaimed and transformed from a wilderness into gardens, homes, lamellets and towns. The work of reclaiming some 50,000 acres within the corporate limits of New Orleans is now well under way, while contracts have been let for the reclamation of fully 100,000 acres additional in adjoining parishes.

This means that within two years the alligator will no longer find aboriginal harborage in the Carnival city, that the breeding grounds of countless billions of mosquitoes will be turned into highly productive farms on which mosquitoes cannot breed, that hundreds of miles of paved roadways will lead from New Orleans north, east and west, and that for the first time in its history New Orleans will possess suburbs.

To the westward the same character of work is being done, and prepara-


tions are now being made to reclaim an additional half million acres through the construction of a wide levee along the western shore of Lake Pontchartrain and the southern shore of Lake Maurepas. On the crown of this levee a paved roadway 75 miles in length will connect New Orleans and Baton Rouge and ultimately will be the southern terminus of a Chicago-New Orleans highway.

The nearest town or settlement of any consequence is now 50 miles distant from New Orleans. Within fifty miles of every large city in the country a million or more people reside, and many industries develop business and wealth for the urban population.

This is the end New Orleans is working to and will have reached, in large part, anyway, by the time the Panama canal is opened to the ships of the world.

Meanwhile modern sewerage and drainage within the city proper have practically and wholly solved the city's sanitary problems, and the discovery of a simple method of filtering the waters of the Mississippi river has given the city a pure water service excelled by none in the world. These systems are in operation and are nearly complete. They have cost the city about \$25,000,000.

No Corsets are Worn at West Point




WASHINGTON.—"I have often heard a question as to whether West Pointers wore corsets. It is absurd in a way, because should any effeminate youngster resort to such a thing it would be impossible to keep the affair a secret, and once known his school life would become a burden to him on account of the endless amount of criticism he would receive from his fellows. He would be made the laughing-stock of the school and would soon find himself the possessor of any number of effeminate nicknames that would grate upon his ears in any but a pleasant manner.

"It is true," continued the old soldier, who was no other than Col. K. B. Collins, a retired army officer, in a discussion of West Pointers, "that many West Pointers acquire a figure of perfection of symmetry and a carriage the acme of manly grace, but these are due not to any ingenious appliances, but to the systematic drills and exercises that make the cadet, to a certain extent, an athlete. At the outset these young fellows are put through what are called the 'setting up' exercises, their object being to straighten the body and develop the chest. One might suppose that it would require a great amount of such exercise to make any marked showing, but three long hours of such exercise daily will soon produce beneficial results in the most stupor of forms.

"The cadet uniform is also a great help in this direction. The dress coat is tight, very tight. The shoulders are heavily padded in order to give them a square effect. The chest is made thick, so that there will be no danger of wrinkling. All this for the sake of looks; comfort has no place in the make-up of a West Pointer; it is discipline and looks.

Dentists Believe They Have a Kick



CHICAGO.—"Well, I don't know what under the shining forceps I am going to do, anyway," and a dentist in the Masonic temple sighed a perfect mammoth of a sigh.

"The matter? Hair, just plain hair. No—not plain, either. Now, for instance. A lady came up to my office the other day and wanted her teeth fixed, and finally I took hold of the top of her head with one hand, while I worked with the other. Then I turned away to get an instrument, and my sleeve button caught in her hair and the whole back of it, about fifteen feet, shiny curls, came along with me. She simply froze me up, and she didn't come back to pay her bill, either. Say, this new fangled hair style is putting me to the bad.

"The worst feature of the whole thing is that the heads, or rather the hair, won't fit into the headrests. I have tried all manner of schemes, and even had a new headrest built along lines that I was sure would fit, but the heads simply won't fit into anything.

"If we do succeed in getting the mass laid out and tucked away carefully where it won't bother us, we get something like this:

"Oh, mercy, doctor, you are musing my hair all over. And I am going to a party this afternoon, too."

"But the most usual thing is: 'Oh, doctor, there is a hairpin sticking in my head. Wait a minute. O, dear, it's coming down. Doctor, do stop a minute while I fasten up my braid.'

"I do tell you what, the dentists ought to get together and boycott the present style of hairdress, or else insist that all extra hair be taken off before any dental work will be done. That would settle it, all right."

AMUSEMENTS

The Colored Business Men's Social Club No. 1, INC.

Will Give Their Annual Family Excursion, To Leonardtown

On the Steamer, "JANE MOSELEY,"

Monday, August 15th, 1910.

As this is the only Excursion that will land at Leonardtown this Summer. (resulting from the energetic efforts of a special committee appointed and sent to Leonardtown, who received permission to land, and also to use the hall,) we cordially invite our many friends to attend.

Music by the Monumental Orchestra, Prof. Hamiton, Director

Boat leaves Seventh Street Wharf at 8:30 a. m., returning in time for cars.

Fare Round Trip, : : : : 50 Cents

The Howard.

7th and T Streets

PHONE NORTH 762

The Theatre For the People.

Grand Opening Monday, August 22nd.

"PERFECTED VAUDEVILLE."

Prices 15-25-50c

Coming Sept. 5th. - - "The Smart Set."

THE CHASE ART COMPANY

Makers of

High Grade Portraits and Pillow Tops, Novelties and Chemicals

All Goods Made and Sold

By Us Are Guaranteed

639 F Street, Northwest, Room 21, Washington, D. C.

Best Work and Workmanship At Lowest Prices.

One third deposit required on all orders

Blue Mouse Theatre

26th and M Sts. N. W.

Largest, Handsomest and Coolest

Theatre in Town. : : : : :

Good Vaudeville and Motion Pictures.

A Cordial Welcome Extended To Visitors.

H. C. Smith, Manager.

IN SOCIETY'S REALM.

(Conducted by Miss Mary Curtis.)

Mr. James O. Bamfield, secretary general of the Masons, of 1633 11th street, N. W., will leave the city on Friday of this week for Detroit, Mich., to attend the Grand Session of the Masons, which will convene in that city next week. After leaving Detroit, he will visit New York city, Philadelphia and other points.

Mr. Carter, of 600 F street, N. W., has returned from a short stay in Baltimore, Md.

Mr. Charles H. Douglas, of this city, is visiting relatives and friends in Brookport and Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. Dr. P. A. Scott, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., preached at the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church Sunday evening. Rev. Scott delivered a discourse which was eloquent as well as divine.

Rev. Dr. I. N. Ross, pastor of Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, Mr. Patton, delegate, and several others left Wednesday morning to attend the District Conference of the Potomac District to convene in Campole, Md., Wednesday, August 17.

The stereopticon lecture on the Life of St. Paul, given at the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church Tuesday evening was a signal success. The first half of the lecture was delivered by Rev. Dr. B. F. Watson, secretary of the Church Extension Department, and the other half was delivered by Miss Martha Ross, of Cincinnati, Ohio. The lecture was very practical and interesting, made more so by the interspersed music.

Mr. John P. Rhines, a successful attorney of Nashville, Tenn., and father of Mr. John T. Rhines, of this city, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. James L. Neill, of 904 T street, N. W.

Miss Emma J. Terry, a teacher of Nashville, Tenn., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. James L. Neill, of 904 T street, N. W.

Mr. Campbell, a tonsorial artist of Montgomery, Ala., paid a short visit to Attorney and Mrs. J. Louis Taylor, en route to the Business League Convention, which convened in New York city.

Mr. H. B. Huch, of Petersburg, Va., was the guest of Mr. S. W. Rutherford, a few days this week, while en route to New York city.

Drs. R. F. Boyd, of Nashville, Tenn.; A. M. Brown, of Birmingham, Ala.; John B. Hall, of Boston, Mass., and Emmett J. Scott, Esq., will be the guests of Dr. A. M. Curtis, of 13th street, N. W., during the next week, which convenes in this city next week.

On Wednesday evening, August 10th, Professor John T. Layton was elected pastor with a large majority to represent the Metropolitan Church at the Electoral College, which convenes in Baltimore, Md., September 7, to elect the lay delegates to the General Conference in 1912.

Athletics as an Aid to Trade

By George Jean Nathan.

Alliance of athletics and commerce, in which the latter profits through the keenness induced and energy infused by the former, is being consummated in many American business firms and corporations today.

One of the best examples of how athletics has been made to increase the working value of a business establishment is that of a large life-insurance company. The office building has been equipped with a complete gymnasium and shower-baths, a competent athletic instructor has been retained, and a schedule of athletic work has been mapped out for employees, both male and female. The gymnasium occupies the eleventh floor, and here, during the luncheon hour, directly after business hours, and on specified evenings during the week, the employees are given physical training. The women are provided with a special instructor on Wednesdays. They are organized basketball teams during the winter months. In spring and summer the gymnasium is moved up to the roof.

"You will find, too," says the instructor, "that on Thursdays, the day following the lack of gymnasium work for the men, the employees do not give nearly the impression of alertness that they evidence on the other days." The instructor keeps his eyes on the physical condition of the clerks not only during gymnasium hours, but also during his rounds of the department's throughout the day. Thus he is enabled to notice sagging vitality and to suggest to the employees so affected the remedy. The heads of the departments declare that the athletic movement perfected by the officials has succeeded in doubling the efficiency of the different staffs of workers under their immediate charge.—Harper's Weekly.

Unexpected Truth.

The minister was spending the afternoon at the home of one of his members. The father told his little son to bring some apples from the cellar. The child obeyed, and in the kitchen found an especially large red one which had been brought up the day before, so placed it on the dish with the others.

When they were passed this was Apple the minister took, and feeling it so warm, remarked to his host that the cellar must be very warm.

"Did you not bring these apples from the cellar, Ned?"

"Yes, father, all but that one passer has; it was in the kitchen."

"Why did you not tell me?" asked the pastor.

"Well," with childish frankness, "I didn't think you would take the biggest one on the dish!"—Delineator.

Of all places of importance Sydney, New South Wales is farthest from London as the crow flies—10,120 miles.

PROFESSIONAL

THOMAS BECKETT

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law

494 Louisiana Avenue

Room 15, Lewis Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Joseph H. Stewart

Attorney and

Counsellor-at-Law

609 F St. N. W. Room 203

Sylvester L. McLaurin

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law

609 F ST., N. W.

First Floor

WISE LITTLE WILLIE

HAD ONLY ONE REQUEST, BUT THAT WAS IMPORTANT.

Well Aware of the Privilege of Prisoners About to Be Sentenced, Culprit Established Good Hard Sense.

"It is my duty to teach you a severe lesson," said Horatio Poppenham, when Willie Poppenham got home, after playing hooky all afternoon. "Now, I want you thoroughly to understand the situation. Don't imagine that I am punishing you because it will give any satisfaction to me personally. And I want you to realize thoroughly that I am not doing this in anger. I do it simply as a duty. It is very often necessary for judges in the courts to sentence men to undergo punishment, and the sheriffs and jailers and wardens have to inflict this punishment.

"Do you suppose the judge gets any personal satisfaction out of it when he sentences a man to be hanged or to undergo imprisonment? Not at all. Very often the judge's heart is almost broken because it is his duty to impose such sentences. And so it is with the men who have to inflict the punishment. They do not administer it in anger. I suppose they would in most cases prefer to let the offender go free, if they could, just as I would much prefer to let you off now, if I had only my own feelings to consult.

"But there are duties which officers of the law owe to society, and so they are compelled, when a man does wrong, to see that he is properly punished. If people could do wrong without being compelled to suffer for it many of them would be doing wrong all the time, thus not only injuring others, but also injuring themselves. It is the same in your case. If I permitted you to go unpunished I should be doing you a wrong, and I should also be wronging the rest of the family. If you were allowed to do such things as you have done, and suffer no chastisement, you would soon go from bad to worse, breaking your mother's heart, robbing me of happiness and spoiling your own chances for the future.

"You see, the family represents society, on a small scale, and the family, like society, must have its sacred laws. When these laws are broken—the laws of the family—it is just as important that the one who breaks them shall be punished as it is important that the criminal who breaks the laws which society has made for itself shall be punished. In a small way you represent the prisoner who has been found guilty by the jury, while I, occupying the position of judge, am compelled to pronounce sentence upon you, and—

"Say, father, in court the prisoner is always asked if he has anything to say before the judge sentences him, isn't he?"

"Yes. And I am going to extend that privilege to you. What have you to say?"

"Please let mother be the sheriff."

Miraculous Surgery.

The successful "sewing up" of human hearts is getting to be something of a commonplace nowadays. A Philadelphia doctor took five stitches in a wounded heart (cut open by a dagger) and the man is said to be on the road to recovery. It was the second heart operation of this surgeon within a month or two. His previous patient got well.

There are now on record somewhere near a hundred cases of surgical operations upon the human heart, and the death rate, considering the extreme gravity of the operation, is surprisingly low. When it is remembered that the heart is practically in constant motion, that its complete stoppage means immediate death, and that the delicate surgical manipulations necessary to repairing its wounds have to be performed upon a throbbing and more or less inaccessible piece of tissue, the manual skill and coolness demanded of the heart surgeon will be better appreciated.

Oregon Man's Insect Catcher.

In the country all sorts of homely devices are used to catch the bugs and kill them, and an Oregon man, who probably had his apple orchard overrun by some destructive species, patented a trap for the pests. A barrel has pieces cut out of the upper portion and is half filled with rotten or bruised apples or some other odoriferous fruit. On top of the barrel is placed a pan partially filled with water, oil or some poisonous liquid. From the apex of a tripod that keeps the basin from falling off the barrel hangs a lantern. In the daytime the insects will be attracted by the odor of the fruit, and in flying up to feast many of them are likely to fly into the water. At night the lantern is lighted and bugs will come from afar to flutter against it and meet their death in the liquid below.—Chicago Tribune.

Women in the Wrong Place.

The anomaly of this island, the center of the British empire, crowded to overflowing, while millions of acres of the richest land in fine climates lie undeveloped, has at last struck the national imagination. We cannot open a paper without seeing articles, about the wheat fields of Canada, the fruit farms of British Columbia or Rhodesia, the offers of work for British men and women in Australia, New Zealand, and last but not least, South Africa. But in large movements of every kind it is exceedingly difficult to preserve the regular, even progression of parts. Some portions of the mass will always move slower, others faster, than the rest, thereby causing a distortion and dislocation of the whole. That section of the community known as the better-class woman has lagged behind the rest, and by her scarcity in the one place and her superfluity in the other is creating a danger to society.—London Times.

A Word of Advice From Oregon.

A due financial appreciation of a minister's services does not in the least affect the Christianity of the leader of a flock. A well fed and well groomed minister speaks well for a church.—Woodburn Independent.

Avoid Suspicion.

"When you're walking through your neighbor's melon patch, don't tie your shoe."—Atlantic Monthly.

In a State of Partial Employment.

Women write all their articles on how to manage husbands before they get any.—Quincy (Ill.) Herald.

SHOPPERS' GUIDE

PALACE

Shoe Shining Parlor

For Ladies and Gentlemen

Newspapers, Periodicals and Magazines

Imported and Domestic Cigars.

810 Florida Avenue, N. W.

The Forum

And all Leading Colored Papers For Sale

Could You Do Better

Than wear a nice, tailored, slightly used suit at \$3.00 to \$15.00, and think of the money you save. Save!

One Price.

Just's Old Stand, 619 D St. N. W.

TENNYSON & ELLIS CO.

FINE PAPERHANGERS and DECORATORS

Painting, Plastering, Kalsomining

Window Shades To Order

Prompt Attention

All Work Guaranteed

1400 Pierce Place, Northwest

Phone North 4045

Silas Johnson

New Pool and Billiard Parlor

1721 1-2 Seventh Street, N. W.

WEDDINGS STRIPPED OF FUSS

In Brittany Matrimonial Candidates Are Herded Together and Married in a Bunch.

Over in France they have a way of getting rid of all the undesirable features which in the United States go with getting married. They have the scheme in operation in Brittany. In Brittany they do away with the best man and bridesmaids and ushers and other such impedimenta strewn in the path of the American celebrants of the matrimonial ceremony. Even the dressmaker and the milliner and the florist are given the laugh. Their goods aren't needed. The caterer is the only tradesman who profits.

About the middle of January every year there is a general round up of all the men and women who have been engaged within the twelve-month. They are herded together in one place, and on the appointed morning along comes the priest and marries them in a bunch. No fuss, no feathers, no "Lohengrin" or Robin Hood stuff, no ushers or bridesmaids to carry away your stickpins and your brooches. And everyone wears the national costume, simple in construction though gaudy.

There were 27 couples married at Plougastel January 11, 54 people, 53 count them. Among the 54 were only four names. Everyone married was a Legall, a Jesequel, a Thomas or a Kazeneuf. Fifteen of the brides were named Marie and three were named Marie Legall.

The caterer got his rake off from the barbecue which followed the ceremony. He served 27 sheep, and six cows at the wedding breakfast.

"Science" Becoming a Nuisance.

Steadily medical science is closing all avenues of safety. Time was when man might do pretty much as he pleased and live. Now whatever he may do is deadly. The Chicago health department has just issued a warning against country springs; in the pellucid water of these springs death lurks in all of its hideous forms. Also to quaff a cooling from the "Old Oaken Bucket" is dangerous. What to drink was long a matter of price rather than choice. But now it is a matter of neither choice nor price. The millionaire as well as the pauper confronts death whenever he drinks or eats. It is unkind of "science" to point out so many dangers and not to indicate any paths of safety that the ordinary person will be content to travel. Perhaps the most comfortable thing, if not the safest, to do, is to take a chance now and then and refuse to be alarmed. Trusting these few lines, etc.

Women in the Wrong Place.

The anomaly of this island, the center of the British empire, crowded to overflowing, while millions of acres of the richest land in fine climates lie undeveloped, has at last struck the national imagination. We cannot open a paper without seeing articles, about the wheat fields of Canada, the fruit farms of British Columbia or Rhodesia, the offers of work for British men and women in Australia, New Zealand, and last but not least, South Africa. But in large movements of every kind it is exceedingly difficult to preserve the regular, even progression of parts. Some portions of the mass will always move slower, others faster, than the rest, thereby causing a distortion and dislocation of the whole. That section of the community known as the better-class woman has lagged behind the rest, and by her scarcity in the one place and her superfluity in the other is creating a danger to society.—London Times.